

through the orchard in the rear. One of the Michigan boys sang out:

"Get out of here; the country is alive with Johnnies."

Vaulting on to Sukey (my horse), and taking that ham up in my arms in a loving embrace, I was soon out on the main road. Everything was making for the rear in double-quick time. Just at this time my attention was called to a small group of men on one side of the road, and I saw we had gobbled a general officer. His distinguished appearance caused me to halt for a moment to take a good look at him. There was no mistaking him for a genuine soldier, from his boots up. Dressed in a fine uniform of gray, well trimmed with gold lace, with a shining star on his collar, superbly mounted on a dapple-gray horse, he certainly was as fine a looking officer as I had ever seen. It was Gen. W. H. F. Lee, quartered in the house we had just left.

Other officers were in the house, but escaped, and I suppose those I saw were some of them. But I was after hams, not officers, just then; for I knew Co. H had a lot of hungry boys, and it was a woodchuck case. I soon found, in fact, that we had run against Stuart's whole Cavalry Corps, and now the question was how to get away; 15,000 against 1,000 was too much odds for a fair fight, and the way we sifted sand to the rear was an eye-opener to those Johnnies.

We made for the nearest fords on the river, several miles shorter than the way we had come. For miles we kept up our headlong retreat, until the horses were about played out, and a strong rear-guard was then thrown out to assist the stragglers. We were still about five miles from the river, when pop! pop! pop! and the rattle of the cabins in the rear told us that the Johnnies were after us in dead earnest.

Deeper went our spurs, and we flew ahead, obliged to leave a few whose horses had played out. The sand and dust was blinding, but the continual rattle of the guns in our rear urged us to more desperate exertion. Our prisoner (the General) was kept well up to the front of the column, and I was afterwards told that he predicted he would have the honor of escorting up back to Dixie. It was no trouble for him to keep up, for he was mounted on a Virginia thoroughbred.

All at once we came out on the river bank, but we did not stop to take soundings; spurring directly into the water, being only about four feet deep, we were soon across. Two regiments of infantry were posted along here, and as soon as we were clear of the opposite shore they opened on the enemy in great shape and drove them back into the woods. We had accomplished the object of the expedition, found where the Johnnies were, and captured a prominent General and some very important dispatches, with the loss of but a few men, prisoners.

I think when the General looked out of that back window and saw a Yank coolly gobbling the last ham in the house, it just paralyzed him momentarily and enabled his captors to gather him in without any resistance.—D. H. ROBBINS, Co. H, 5th N. Y. Cav., Vineland, Minn.

#### At Leggett's Hill.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Comrade Christian Stucki, Co. K, 16th Wis., First Brigade, Third Division, Seventeenth Corps, in "Picket Shots" of the issue of July 28, says: "Gen. Force dismounted to give him (Capt. J. B. Walker) assistance, and received

a ball in his right eye coming out behind the ear."

Gen. Force has probably read—with the aid of that punctured right eye—this misstatement, and will bear me out in saying that the ball entered his cheek, instead of his eye.

Further on he says: "The First Brigade were the only troops left on Force's (or Leggett's) Hill which the Johnnies seemed determined to retake."

The Second Brigade was in that little "scrap" from start to finish—stayed there all night; and if the comrade will take the trouble to inform himself from the records he will discover that the little old Second Brigade stood just as firmly and lost as heavily as the First, his "Christian" prefix to the contrary notwithstanding.—J. P. ROSS.

#### Still in the Game. [Washington Star.]

One of the boys stood in the front door crying.

"What's the matter?" inquired his former playmate in the yard. "Won't your mother let you play fighting the Spanish any more?"

"No. She says my brother and I must study our lessons."

"Well, that's all right. You needn't get out of the game on that account. You can be a board of strategy."

#### An Amendment.

Philadelphia North American.

"I think," said the Governor of the Lardons, disdainfully, "that you Americans are a race of shopkeepers."

"No," replied the Captain of the Charleston, as he proceeded to raise Old Glory, "we are more like a nation of real estate operators."

#### Admiral Sampson's Opinion.

Admiral Sampson seems disposed to talk frankly with regard to Cuban matters. He thinks the insurgents are much better men than generally supposed, and that Garcia is a grand old man. He should have been invited to be present at the surrender, had a right to feel hurt if he was not invited, and did right in withdrawing with his troops. Sampson thinks that the Cubans will be able to govern themselves. While he believes the eight-inch gun is a splendid weapon, and gave an exceedingly good account of itself, it is not all-sufficient, as many suppose, and decidedly inferior to the 13-inch. He has a high opinion of the Bureau of Ordnance, of which Capt. O'Neill is Chief. It was the one branch of the Navy Department that was ready when the war came, and it has kept ahead of requirements ever since.

#### Profitable This Time. Detroit Free Press.

"Never was glad for this im-im-pediment in my speech but once," said the man from Dearborn who was in to see the big parade.

"When was that?"  
"Fe-fe-fel-low asked me h-h-how much I would take for a-a horse, and while I-I-I was t-trying to tell him s-s-sixty d-dollars he offered me a hundred."

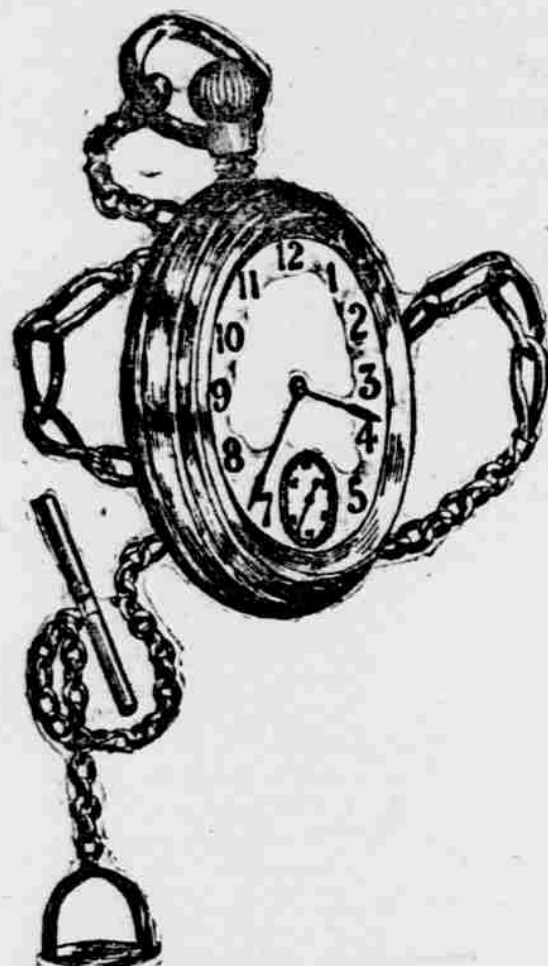
#### Asking for Information. Puck.

Farmer—That field there is tobacco.  
Visitor—Is that so? What ordinary-looking plants! When do they—er—begin to plug out?

Sagasta says Spain is calm. He would also have us believe that Spain is victorious.—Washington Post.

## How to Get a Good Watch and Chain Free.

### Not a "Cheap" Watch—But a FINE-APPEAR-ING, Stem-Winding and Stem-Setting Watch, Guaranteed a Perfect Time-Keeper.



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We have secured for our friends one of the most serviceable watches ever made, a stem-winder and stem-setter, having all the modern appliances known to the watchmaker's art. The case is nickel. It is two inches in diameter and three-quarters of an inch thick. The cuts show the correct shape. Remember this is no toy, but an ordinary modern watch which will last for years, and one which any person may be proud to carry in his vest pocket. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost \$20, even if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time.

In addition to the watch we send in every instance a neat and serviceable chain, so that the outfit will be ready to put on and wear as soon as received.

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No one, therefore, need be without a watch equal for keeping time to any in the neighborhood a single day longer. Indeed, it will not take a day for anyone to get up this small club of only four subscribers at \$1 each for the best family newspaper in the United States. Try it, and see for yourself how easy it is. Read the testimonials of those who have carried the watch.

Remember that in addition to the paper for one year each subscriber gets any two of the great war books free and postpaid, or the two historic war pictures, "The War House" and "The War Senate." This makes club-raising easy. We want THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE to go for the coming year into every patriotic home in the country. Do not lose time, but attend to this matter the very day you receive this offer.

### TESTIMONIALS:

Green Castle, Ind.

Editor National Tribune: Watch came to hand all right. Boy is well pleased. Thinks it a daisy and is as proud as if it were a \$50 gold watch. We thank you for the premium.  
L. D. Sechman.

Coldwater, O.

Editor National Tribune: I want to praise you for your progress, enterprise, and great liberality. The watch sent for getting up a club of four subscribers was received some time ago, and, like everything that comes

from your firm, is just as represented. I am delighted with it.  
Toney Schockman.

Dayton, Okla. Ter.

Editor National Tribune: I received my watch as a premium for getting up a club for your paper. It is a dandy. It has kept good time ever since I received it. I am going to get up another club for some of the books offered.  
Robert Langdale.

Lynn, Mass.

Editor National Tribune: It is almost three months since I received my watch and Grand Army charm. The charm you gave me for

securing two new subscribers. It is fine and wears splendidly. The watch keeps correct time, and I think is good enough for anyone. I have paid as high as \$25 for a watch, and did not get as good time-keeper. I shall always keep the watch and charm, as I prize them highly. I shall try to get up another club soon.  
John H. Prime.

Petrolia, Canada.

Editor National Tribune: We have received the watch, and also the two volumes of the "Great Rebellion." We are well pleased with them, and also find the paper excellent.  
B. F. Will.

Peterboro, N. Y.

Editor National Tribune: Premium watch received O. K., and I am very much pleased with it. I thank you for the present. The papers and history are coming all right, and everyone seems to be well pleased with them. Hope to have more subscribers soon.  
Wm. E. Matson.

Verona, Pa.

Editor National Tribune: Watch received for four subscribers. Looks well, wears well and keeps good time. Soldier's Handbook is abreast of the times. G.A.R. sleeve buttons useful and ornamental.

Paradise Valley, Nev.

Editor National Tribune: My brother and I each received a watch from you, and we find them to be as you represented. One need not hesitate in getting a club, as they will be well paid.  
Charles Johnson.

Coldwater, O.

Editor National Tribune: Have received watch all right and must say I am well pleased with it. I appreciate my premium, as it seems like a gift to me. It is easy to win a good watch through The National Tribune.  
David Moore.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, Washington, D. C.